

THE WILMINGTON JOURNAL

WILMINGTON, N. C.
FRIDAY, AUGUST 25, 1871.

VICTOR EMANUEL. Like our own beloved President, "recreates" excessively. A recent letter from Rome announces that he is shooting black-cock in the valley of the Aosta, dressed in a linen jacket, wearing nailed boots, and carrying a game bag around his neck, like a thorough country Nimrod. Although become stout, he is passionately fond of that sport. Great difficulty is experienced in finding him when his signature is required.

The present year has seen an unusually large amount of European capital invested in American enterprises. Every month the sale of some gold or silver mine is reported. The sale of a gas company out West to foreign capitalists was lately recorded, and now it is understood that representatives of Amsterdam capitalists are negotiating to start a bank in Chicago with \$5,000,000 capital, for the sole purpose of making advances on grain and other Western produce.

The New York Commercial Advertiser (Republican) says that hundreds of families are left defenceless to the torch and knife of the western savages, while the United States army is scattered over the South hunting "hypothetical Ku-Klux." Gen. Sherman appeals to the administration and tells them "the army is in no condition to meet the requirements of the war with the Sioux," but the party necessities of Grant are more imperative than the woes of the frontier people. Besides, Mr. Advertiser, the frontier people are only whites.

THE GENERAL who, in the face of the enemy, with the prestige of defeat against him, should withdraw a large portion of his troops for a distant and unimportant operation, would be court-martialed for his crime, after being whipped for his stupidity. In both punishments he would but meet with his deserts.

Our readers will remember the shock which the Democratic Conservative portion of the country experienced, when, on the eve of the last Presidential election, the New York World gravely proposed to withdraw one of our candidates and substitute another in his stead. Those of us who did not suspect open treachery were amazed at the stupidity of the proposition. Not less criminal and fatuous than either or both of these two instances, — the one suppositions, the other real, — is the suggestion to sacrifice, for the sake of a mere party name or shibboleth, the integrity, the efficacy and the success of the present organized opposition to Radicalism.

Not less silly and suicidal would be an unwillingness, on the part of some, to unite in a common effort to rid a neighborhood of a gang of plunderers and thieves, because, forsooth, a few who were once old Whigs, or a few who were once old Democrats, were of the number so engaged!

As we have heretofore had occasion to remark — and as our readers well know, without such a protestation — we yield to no one in our pride in the ancient conquests of the Democracy and in our devotion to its time-honored principles. But there are other things we cannot forget. We cannot forget that when the act of North Carolina in severing its Federal bonds on the 20th of May, 1861, virtually obliterated all former party ties and antipathies, BRANCH AND VANCE, STOKES and CHAMP, DAVIS, FISHER and CRUMPLED, GORDON and COWAN, SHAW and MCRAE, REEFIN and FERNBERG, AVERY and PURDIE, and a host of others, of theretofore antagonistic political sentiments, made common cause on common fields of blood and glory. We cannot forget that, when "this cruel war was over," all our fortunes were involved in one common ruin. We cannot forget the common sympathies and common sufferings of that hour of defeat and of gloom. We cannot forget the common warfare, which, with elbow touching elbow, and indignant heart responsive to indignant heart, we, the men of different former political creeds, have since waged against the vindictive and covarant crew of unprincipled pirates who have laughed at our calamity and gloated over our miseries. We cannot ignore the fact that in union there still is strength, and that divided councils will inevitably bring disaster and overthrow.

Feeling all this, and knowing all this, we should despise ourselves if, through attachment for an ancient name, (in which no one surpasses us), or because promotion has ensued in a somewhat lavish degree — the result of accident, rather than design, as we believe — to those who once professed a different faith, (though we may sometimes, perhaps, have been disposed to think a little harshly of it,) — we say that we should despise ourselves, if for such considerations, we could slacken pace or experience less of determination against the mercenary and malignant foe, whose continued success will be the knell of all that we hold dear.

Is he honest, is he true, is he competent, is he opposed to Radicalism, is he the nominee of the present organization with which we act. That is all we ask or desire, and we are ready to shiver lance for such.

The New York Herald has a boasting article on the financial condition of the country. It paints, in glowing colors, the immense revenue of the government, and describes the "colossal fortunes which many of our citizens are aggregating." — "The colossal fortunes" of which it speaks are being acquired by Northern capitalists, protected by an onerously discriminating tariff; and the revenue, over which it gloats, is wrung, in a great measure, from the heavy toll of men at the South, thousands of whom are denied even the privilege of holding office! The prosperity is hollow, which is attended by the oppression of one portion of the country, and which grinds by invidious taxation a people already impoverished.

Popular Fallacies.

One of the most piquant and amusing essays of that quaint and lovable genius, CHARLES LAMB, is devoted to the satirical refutation of certain popular aphorisms which were supposed to embody a healthy moral or to contain an æsthetic sentiment. The essay in question dissipates many a cherished delusion as we read, but no one can fail to acknowledge that the disenchantment is as it should be, and that we have hugged more fond fallacies.

Suppose the dear eccentric author of *Elia* were living at the present day, wielding that famous pen of yore. Suppose, for example, that he had before him, for that treacherous analysis of his, the time-honored proverb: "Honesty is the best policy." He would tell us, undoubtedly, that honesty is better than Policy, always, but that it is, now-a-days, the best Policy, is far from being the case. He would prove it, too, we think, by citing the cases of many who have shamefully abandoned principle for the sake of pay, and who riot and flaunt in the wages of shame and iniquity. He would point to depravity in the high places of the land, debauchery enthroned in office, profligacy pretending to do justice, and venality sitting in the temples of law and legislation.

We should fall far, very far in the wake of the inimitable Essayist — *longo intervallo* — but we may, from time to time, try to paint the modern perversion of some of our time-honored maxims: Sound sentiments in better days — sheer fallacies in the lights of modern American and Radical interpretation!

General Clingman's Letter.

We publish this morning an able and patriotic letter from General T. L. CLINGMAN to the Editor of the Washington Patriot. It is a clear and forcible exposition of the present political situation, and lays down a platform upon which all opponents of Radicalism can stand. "Constitutional government, equal taxation, economy, honesty," indicate the true dividing line between the National Democracy and the Republican party, and constitute the real cardinal principles which must be settled by the next Presidential campaign.

How much better is this than discussing questions settled by the war, or fighting against the prejudices of one or the other section. Give us this platform and good candidates, and the issue is certain.

We are glad to see such men as General CLINGMAN, thus early giving proof of the active interest they feel in the conflict, and such sure indication of the zeal with which they will labor. It is this spirit which wins victories. We are not of those who desire to cast aside tried and experienced leaders. We cannot, of course, expect them to do the same work they formerly did, but we look for wisdom and prudence from their councils and in their direction.

We regret, only, that General CLINGMAN has seen fit to refer disparagingly to the course of Governor WORTH, and his political friends. We do not believe Governor WORTH, in his relations to Federal affairs, although we have lived to see its failure. It was dictated by right, by honorable principles, by the Constitution of the country. He could not be expected to anticipate the depths to which the Radical party would go to punish the Southern people, and if he could have done so he had something more than mere policy to govern him.

But General CLINGMAN's letter is otherwise so good and timely that we shall forget this reference in the many excellencies which it contains.

"Amenities" of Southern Politics.

In the Convention which the followers of Gov. WARMOUTH held at New Orleans the other day, his Excellency treated them to a genuine stump discourse. He raked over the records of his enemies, and by name ridiculed, denounced and defamed them. As Mr. WARMOUTH is a veteran in these tactics, his speech was very savage. Naturally it has produced a harvest of replies. Each man assailed, assailed in turn the reputation of the Governor, and we doubt if that gentleman ever before had a chance to see himself as so many others see him. Among the wisest of Mr. WARMOUTH's friends is one whom he accused of trying in vain to bribe him with fifty thousand dollars for the Nicholson Pavement Company. The gentleman responds that he failed because WARMOUTH wanted seventy-five thousand dollars and two and one-half per cent. on the profits. Such are the amenities of Southern politics.

New York Times.

"Amenities" indeed! What horrible irony! When the people of the South denounced their carpet-bag officials as thieves, it was "disloyalty." Now that they denounce and expose each other, it is the "amenities" of Southern politics. These same "amenities" have bankrupted North Carolina — the Littlefield "amenity" alone, costing the State several millions of dollars, to say nothing of the other smaller "pleasantries" of our Radical rulers.

The "amenities" of Southern politics, or as Judge Russell calls it, in his testimony before the Senate Investigating Committee, "reckless and corrupt legislation" has increased the debt of North Carolina to a sum so large that the payment of the interest "regularly and promptly" will beggar our people. How much better, by the way, would it have been had Judge Russell been instructed in the latest orthodox party legio-graphy before he so roundly denounced men as "swindlers," and passed such decided judgment upon the "imbecility and incapacity of Governor Holden."

The "amenities" of Swepson, Littlefield and Jones, would sound so much more "loyal" than swindlers. The "amenities" of Governor Holden's administration would be more in accordance with the party dialect than "imbecility and incapacity."

There is in all these efforts to engraft the corruptions and rascalities of Southern officials with soft words, a base design to kindle the flames of Northern prejudices. The efforts on the part of the Southern people to rid themselves of these self-confessed scoundrels, are tortured into attacks upon the government. Men driven to retaliate for sufferings too grievous to be borne, are denounced as persecutors of loyalists. Our very patience and suffer-

ings are skillfully coined into complaints, and protests against the clemency of the "best government in the world." And the corruptions, the thefts, the speculations, the ignorance, the very crimes which are daily eating away our substance, rendering insecure our property, our liberty — yes, life itself, are, with cruel but designing just denominated "amenities" of Southern politics.

And yet the Northern people affect to wonder that those of the South are not ardent admirers of the government — that reconciliation has not gone hand in hand with reconstruction. They have witnessed our patient sufferings for six years of the most flagrant outrages from both military and civil officers; they have seen our progress retarded; our pride humbled; our sympathies derided, and at the ballot-box, at every election, they have endorsed it. We have only asked to be left alone — to be permitted to work out our regeneration. But we have asked in vain. As long as it was safe for the party, we were kept under military government. Since, by the power of the bayonet, we have been subjected to even a worse form of government.

We tell the Times that the "amenities" of Southern politics are rapping the life blood of the country.

Yellow Fever.

We have at last reliable news from Charleston in regard to the yellow fever. The dispatch from Mayor Pillsbury to Marshal Canaday, and the report from the Medical Society of Charleston, contain information which can be relied upon. It would have been better if the press or the Medical Society had spoken sooner, to have prevented the "exaggerated reports" from spreading abroad. The truth would have been less hurtful than the magnified rumors which have reached us.

We do not feel the least alarmed for the safety of our city. The acting Mayor and the Marshal have instituted the most vigorous measures for the thorough police of the city. Major Winder has discontinued the through cars, so that there will be a change of cars at Florence, and our city authorities have taken steps to prevent intercourse between the two cities.

Wilmington is very healthy now, and the sanitary condition of the city is good. We do not think we are in near as much danger from the yellow fever in Charleston, as we would be were it in Havana or other leading ports of the West Indies.

Our citizens have only to exercise ordinary prudence, and there will be no danger.

We shall, without giving credence or publication to wild rumors, keep our readers honestly advised as to the progress of the epidemic in Charleston, and of its approach towards this city and section. We trust that there will be no panic here, and that care will be taken not to act upon the thousands of rumors which fill the air.

The News of yesterday says of the health of Charleston:

"For several days past parties of a nervous and excitable frame of mind have been leaving Charleston, in consequence of accounts of a few sporadic cases of yellow fever, which are said to have occurred, at intervals, during the last month, in a certain neighborhood of the city not remarkable at any season for cleanliness or other sanitary advantages. The fugitives, perhaps the better to justify their own departure, have been spreading abroad exaggerated reports as to its cause; and these reports, passing from month to month, have grown with a rapidity which reminds one of the story of the Three Black Crows, until now, we are assured, the most frightful and ridiculous statements are current in the neighboring cities and in the country as to the health of Charleston."

"The Medical Society, at a special meeting held yesterday, deemed it best to meet these wild rumors by an authoritative statement of the facts. We invite attention to their action, a report of which appears in to-day's News. It will be seen that the disease is of a mild type, and restricted in the main to one locality; that the total number of cases in the course of the last four weeks has been thirty-five, and that of these nine only have resulted fatally."

"We trust that this plain and trustworthy exhibit from our first physicians will check the more alarming rumors that prevail outside the city."

The Ride from Wilmington to Weldon — The Night Express — The Raleigh & Gaston R. R. — Kittrell's Springs.

The Grand Ball — The Crops, &c., &c., &c.

KITTRELL'S SPRINGS, Aug. 24, 1871.

Dear Journal — Last Tuesday night's express train brought us up from Wilmington to Weldon on a faster schedule than we have ever before traveled on that line, the time consumed in passing over the 102 miles being only 7 hours and 15 minutes, or a running speed of 27 or 28 miles per hour. We found that, as in your section, there had been heavy and continuous rains, all along the line of the road but, not enough it was thought, to injure the crop prospects which, as far as we could learn by observation and enquiry, were remarkably promising on that route. We had a good night's rest at Weldon and an excellent breakfast was served up to us yesterday morning at the Weldon Hotel, "left hand side going north, right hand side going south," which is now kept under the management of Mrs. Happer.

It was a beautiful and bright morning when we took the cars at Weldon and although an old traveler, we have never yet more thoroughly enjoyed a ride by rail than we did that on the Raleigh & Gaston R. R., between Weldon and this place, especially that part of the road running down to Gaston.

The transition from our sandy pine barrens to the beautiful valley scenery of the midland country, was almost as sudden as it was pleasing. The evidences of prosperity, too, are so much more marked than it seemed as though we had entered upon another State and a new country. Certainly, to those who do not object to personal gratification at a little more expense, the trip from Wilmington to Raleigh, via Weldon and the R. & G. R. R., is a far more pleasant one than the having to travel so long in Goldsboro', waiting for the train to Raleigh. The R. & G. R. R. is also now in excellent order, and that is no small inducement, in itself, to the traveler.

We arrived at Kittrell's yesterday afternoon, and received the most cordial welcome from the courteous proprietors. We found here a full house, there being about 200 guests, the majority of whom are from middle and eastern Carolina, but Virginia, South Carolina, Georgia and Alabama have their representatives. The grounds are beautifully laid out and carefully kept, and the house is certainly the most kept establishment of the kind that we have ever visited. The servants are so polite and attentive as it is possible for a rough and rigid system of culture, and the proprietors and their assistants are as unflinching and zealous for the comfort of their guests as if they were all members of one family. Nothing that we write here is a "pull." Please don't take it so. We are thoroughly convinced that it is all true, and we are fully borne out in our assertions by the opinion of all of the guests with whom we have conversed, who are unanimous in the opinion that there is no summer resort in the country combining more beautiful scenery and where greater efforts were made to entertain the social family. We are at a loss to imagine why the citizens of Wilmington will pass by such a place in the borders of our own State, and travel further and spend more money, to secure possibly, less pleasure.

One of the grand events of the season here, is the ball of last night and the cotillion party that is to succeed it to night. The large hall of the house was filled to overflowing last night with the guests of the house, and a large number of others who had been drawn here from different directions especially for the occasion. It is hardly necessary to go into a minute description of the ball and those who attended it. Suffice it to say that it was the most pleasant of the Kittrell balls so much so, indeed, that this old married man could not make up his mind to leave the scene until 3 o'clock, a.m. — A most elegant supper was served at 1 o'clock, everything being in the greatest profusion, and the tables beautifully adorned with flowers and evergreens. We only regret that want of space forbids us doing that justice to the feast on paper, that we did last night in *propria persona*.

The waters here are said to possess fine properties, but we have seen no analysis, and cannot, therefore, give you the ingredients. If a bad taste is any recommendation, they certainly possess wonderfully curative powers. This latter fact is, however, confirmed by several gentlemen here now, who have tested them thoroughly, and who are living testimonials of the result of "hard drinking," for the time that they have tried the waters.

Among these present are a number of ladies and gentlemen from our own city, who add no inconsiderable portion to the social pleasures of the place. There are also many of children, from all parts of the world, and enough babies to make up a respectable "baby show."

The three most pleasant of the Kittrell balls, so much so, indeed, that this old married man could not make up his mind to leave the scene until 3 o'clock, a.m. — A most elegant supper was served at 1 o'clock, everything being in the greatest profusion, and the tables beautifully adorned with flowers and evergreens. We only regret that want of space forbids us doing that justice to the feast on paper, that we did last night in *propria persona*.

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drooping and dying. Late comers will be damaged no little, and the cotton is bound to shed its fruit when the rain does come.

From the Monroe, La., Telegraph.
At Home, August 19.
The getting army worm is playing wild work in my cotton. They are eating cotton rapidly. One cat smelt them at a distance.

Yours, E. B. WILLIS.
From the Shubuta, Miss., Times.
The news from the cotton crop is gloomy. Signs of the caterpillar are reported from nearly all portions of the surrounding country. We now fear the 15th of September will witness a thorough destruction of the crop not matured.

ANOTHER LETTER FROM MR. HEARNE TO THE EDITOR OF THE JOURNAL.
BEAUFORT, Aug. 21, 1871.
Maj. J. A. Engelhard, Editor of the Journal, Wilmington, N. C.

MAJOR — My letter in your issue of the 18th, together with your remarks thereon, suggests the propriety of some words further from my pen, and I must beg to trespass somewhat more upon your good nature, and the patience of your readers.

Since penning my letter to you of the 15th inst., I hear of a proposition to call the Democrats and Conservatives of North Carolina together in Convention. I submit that any such action at this time would be premature, and hurtful to the best political interests of the State.

Next year is to be one of party strife throughout the United States, and in our own State a Governor, members of Congress, and the State Legislature, and all county officers, are to be elected; and to prepare for that contest the people must be called together early in the spring, and this, I suggest, is time enough for a Convention of the Democracy of North Carolina.

In the meantime the political interests of the Democratic party are committed to the press of the State, whose conductors ought to be fully capable of mastering the political situation. And I believe they are capable of an able and faithful performance of the duties of their sphere, to a higher degree than at any period since the war, for the wants of the past two years contributed valuable illustrations to the school of our local and national politics, and these lessons of experience, I apprehend will neither be neglected nor forgotten.

We are beginning to learn that "all fish are good that come to our net," and that the political strength of a party is, after all, acquired from the ranks of some other. In other words, to place the Democratic party at the head of the general government, and thus lose the fatal hold of Radicalism upon the vital interests of the country, it is necessary to detach from that party a considerable number of that class of men who have honestly and conscientiously adhered to the Democratic party since the war, in the faith that of the two political parties, the Republican was the best, most progressive, and the safest.

But we shall accomplish nothing of this sort if our presses pursue a course of vindictiveness, personal abuse, and party partisanship towards the Republican party, and gentlemen who feel that they are capable of making up and holding an honest opinion, and who very properly feel that, no matter what their political associations, and party predilections may have been, they are entitled to the respect and common courtesies due from gentlemen to gentlemen, and the citizens of a common country, and the directors of a general government, the mutual inheritance of all.

It is too much the fashion now-a-days to narrow the latitude of opinion, and unfortunately the casom of our leaders and presses, of all parties, to denounce one another for mere differences of political opinion, or party preference. And while we are thus engaged, we are doing the most to undermine the conduct of many gentlemen of intelligence and influence, or to comprehend the motives of many men of our acquaintance, yet it is better to recognize the general principle of honest difference of opinion among men, and to accord such respect to each and act for themselves, than to assail them for acts that we do not approve, or abuse them for conduct that we cannot comprehend.

Between the Democratic and Republican parties there is no question of personal matters; and there is no question involved that may not be amply discussed and rightly settled upon its merits without going into the antecedents or private character of any one engaged on either side.

I would therefore invoke the press of North Carolina, hereafter, to a course of dignified statesmanship, and a conduct of fair-mindedness and manly truth coupled with perfect independence of thought, fearlessness of expression, and a manner of courteous bearing toward all men; the same to political foes as to party friends.

Coming from the highest journalistic source ever known in North Carolina, I ought to thank you for the notice the JOURNAL has seen fit to take of my letter, and that I may be the better understood by your readers, I will here take occasion to state the political principles and the Democratic faith, and the course I have ever held, are, in the main, the same. Only upon some questions of public policy now settled, have we at any time differed, further than in the matter of a recognition of the term "Conservative" as a party designation. A designation I have to come, I believe you and I now hold and have ever held, are, in the main, the same. Only upon some questions of public policy now settled, have we at any time differed, further than in the matter of a recognition of the term "Conservative" as a party designation.

The continued dry weather has resulted in much injury to both corn and cotton — especially to the former. We have also been informed by planters, who reside in different parts of the country, that rust has made its appearance in cotton.

From the Etowah, Ala., Whig.

On some plantations there will be more cotton than there was last year, others will not make half a much. There will not be more than half a cotton crop made in the country, while the corn crop may be regarded as almost a failure. From every section of the country, the reports are discouraging.

From the Okolona, Miss., News.

Considerable complaint exists among our planters in reference to the boll worm. The worm does exist and is playing havoc with the cotton crop, in certain localities.

From the Meridian, Miss., Mercury.

I was informed this morning, by a reliable planter, that the boll worm was eating his cotton worse than he had ever seen them. A few minutes since a planter sent in a handful of the regular caterpillar, accompanied by a note stating that he never saw so many make their appearance at once.

From the Vicksburg, Miss., Herald.

It has been six weeks last Wednesday, since we had any rain to any good. There has been, during the time, two or three light showers, but not enough to wet the surface soil. The consequence is, that the ground is very dry, the days are intensely hot, and all small vegetation is drooping and dying. Late comers will be damaged no little, and the cotton is bound to shed its fruit when the rain does come.

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best interests of the people of the State. — But the result will prove to have been a happy issue, as the people themselves will specify see.

Let us, then, husband our strength and congratulate ourselves that though in *nama it was a Conservative defect, yet, in fact, was a Democratic victory*; and let every good, rich-thinking, well-meaning man in the State, range himself under this banner of Democracy, upon which victory has so often perched before, as it will again next year, throughout the whole country, thus giving the government back to the hands of the people for an uninterupted period of a half century, carried it proudly among the proudest and greatest nations of the earth, while the benign influences of its rule at home operated to the happiness and prosperity of the people in proportion to the lustre its glory shed upon the civilized world abroad. Very truly,
WM. A. HEARNE.

THE PROSPECT FOR COTTON.

Blue Tidings from Alabama.

The Selma, Alabama Times tells us: — We have passed our lives here, where the staple is raised, and we have never known a year in which the damage inflicted by excessive rain, and then by a continued dry spell, as great as this has been. We saw on our country plantations which have always yielded well, and which have looked comparatively well up to date, upon which the small boils on the stalks are literally dried up, while the plant is now throwing off everything that it ought to be, and small, the condition of the crop generally in this section. Even if a rain should come now, general and in sufficient quantity, we have our doubts as to whether it would do any good, so far as making anything farther, for to commence another row, to square, bloom and mature, which we do not believe would effect anything before the worm, which has already made its appearance in some localities, will march in and force out its quota to the disastrous combination of circumstances against the cotton crop for 1871. The cotton crop is short, very short; and the corn crop is in the same condition, and still the price of the staple does not advance, but stays at a figure that if sold by the planter, the farmer will be a loser. The price of cotton, judging by every principle of supply and demand, is bound to advance, and we say to our planting friends that they have the game in their own hands, and that it is with them that they ought to play, and not at home after another year of labor, toil and privation, or whether they at least realize enough from their cotton crop to make an even balance sheet with their factors.

CROP DISASTERS IN GEORGIA.

A correspondent writes from Scriven county, Georgia, under date of August 19: — Before the cotton was planted, I had three weeks, and came on at a time when farmers here were delighted with the prospect, and the wet spell, which I cannot say how long will last, I am afraid the cotton crop in this neighborhood will be cut short. I have been asked, "why do you say so?" I answer, at the time of the drought cotton was as fine as we have ever had it at that period of the season, full of forms and still growing and promising a fair yield, having from four to six weeks in which to develop itself. Before the drought ceased it had stopped growing, every day at noon was wilted until the leaves and blossoms were all closed. Then came the rain, and began to turn yellow, shed its leaves and blossoms, and to open rapidly. Some of our neighbors' crops need picking now, and it can be noticed in almost every patch you enter, that all the forms are half grown at the commencement of either the drought or wet season (I am not sure which) and have dried up on the stalk and are dropping off.

What is a Syndicate?

Recent financial negotiations in connection with Secretary Boutwell's new loan have brought into use among us a term heretofore unknown in our vocabulary. It is said that a "syndicate" has agreed to take the loan, and an explanation of the word has not as yet appeared. In the French commercial law a "syndic" is the assignee of an insolvent or bankrupt estate, and a "syndicate" is the body of assignees or syndics. In this sense it is rather a joke on the Secretary's part that it should be regarded abroad as a sort of a composition with creditors; but the real meaning to be attached to the phrase is simply that the loan is committed or board of directors, "syndicate" in the European business world answering substantially to a board, committee, or agency among us. — New York World.

LOTTERY HESTER AND THE KU-KLUX.

The Lumberton Robesonian gives the following account of the manner in which the swindling Hester, Deputy U. S. Marshall "captured" the Moore county Ku-Klux. It seems that this fellow Hester had the disguises made in Raleigh and carried them with him in his wagon to Moore. After loading about Jonesboro' two or three days, representing himself as a Ku-Klux, he started on his way, and in the night he wished to be lodged into the mysteries of that ghostly order, on one specious pretext or another, he decoyed several young men of the neighborhood to his camp, where he arrested them, dressed them in the disguises he had brought with him in the wagon, and marched them off to Raleigh, having in the mean time procured a notoriously desolate and abandoned old hovel living in the neighborhood, to swear that these young men had beaten her and her daughters and their negro paramour.